

ence to law and their devotion to the national welfare.

They are engaged in generous rivalry with their fellow citizens of other denominations in advancing the interests of our common country.

This is true not only of the descendants of the early settlers and those of American birth, but of a great and constantly increasing proportion of those who have come to our shores within the last twenty-five years as refugees from the direst straits of penury and misery.

All Americans may well be proud of the extraordinary illustration of the wisdom and strength of our governmental system thus afforded.

In a few years men and women hitherto utterly unaccustomed to any of the privileges of citizenship have moved mightily upward toward the standard of loyal, self-respecting American citizenship, of that citizenship which not merely insists upon its rights, but also eagerly recognizes its duty to do its full share in the material, social and moral advancement of the nation.

With all good wishes, believe me sincerely yours,

THE ADAMS COMPANY,  
1133 Broadway, New York.

## NAPOLEON measured the shoestrings of his soldiers and saved one inch on each.

If there is any waste in your office or manufacturing methods the right system will find it and apply the remedy.

Our opinion as to what you should do FREE. Ask us to call.

The Adams Company,  
1133 Broadway, New York.

## KUBELIK THE VIOLINIST.

He Returns to America Much Improved in His Art.

Jan Kubelik, the violinist, has come back and has brought his technique with him. He has plenty of it, as he had when he was here before. He is straighter and manlier in appearance and his playing has gained something toward masculinity. He has a wife and three now, and that may signify something. He gave his first concert last night at Carnegie hall and had just such an audience as he used to have.

His principal numbers were Mozart's concerto in D major, and Wieniawski's in D minor. He played also a perpetual motion by Weber and Paganini's "Campanella," which Liszt turned into a remarkable piano piece. Mr. Kubelik is more of a violinist than he used to be. It would be idle to say that in the numbers which he played last night he disclosed any depth of conception or grandeur of style, for these compositions do not call for such qualities.

But in the Mozart concerto he played with great beauty of tone, with the most exquisite intonation, with captivating elegance of phrasing and with a style musically suited to the work in hand. His growth in artistic power was noticeable. His playing showed little desire for mere display and an earnest and generally successful endeavor to interpret Mozart.

It might, perhaps, be more explicit to add that the beautiful transparency of his tone throughout the entire scale of the composition, its liquid and penetrating quality, its polished smoothness and the perfection of the bowing which called it into life were features of Kubelik's playing, which made it a wholly adequate medium for the embodiment of Mozart's sunny thought and essentially musical idiom. Mr. Kubelik has the fundamental requisite of a lovely Mozart style, a singing tone and a fluent bowing.

Walter Damrosch and the New York Symphony Orchestra assisted the soloist. The first number on the programme was Berlioz's "Corsair" overture, which is so rarely heard that Mr. Damrosch must have had special and cogent reasons for performing it.

## "DIE FLEDERMAUS" AGAIN.

The Delightful Strauss Opera Sung at the Metropolitan.

There is no rest for the public at the Metropolitan Opera House. Opera is to be found there five nights out of the six on which it may be legally performed, and on one afternoon. Blessed Philadelphia, which lies at the other end of the New Jersey bog, open at both ends, takes it from us on Tuesday nights, but we have it on Thursdays now, and the first extra Thursday performance fell upon a night of thanksgiving.

"Die Fledermaus" was the offering of the Herr Direktor Conrad last night. This delightful work of Johann Strauss was injected into the opera house repertoire last season, when it was warmly welcomed by a grateful public. Last night a conspicuous part of the public elected to go to the opera, to stay at home and think of the glorious turkey it had destroyed. Only a small part of it seemed to regard Mr. Conrad's extra Thursday evening performance as a treat for thanksgiving.

The allotment of the principal roles was almost the same as that of last season. Even Emil Greder, who recently came near to crossing the border, returned to his old role of Dr. Falke and seemed contented. Mme. Sembach as the captivating Rosalinde, Bella Allen as the pert Adele, Mrs. Weiss as the staid Mrs. Frank, and last but not least found and inimitable Dippel as Eisenstein were other members of the interesting and capable cast. Marion Wood had pronounced the performance, and in some respects she entirely filled it. Sahun Franko conducted the performance, but his best efforts could not induce the chorus to keep up with him.

Work of Incendiarists? John Keegan of 61 Rapelye street, Brooklyn, smelled smoke in the hallway of the house last evening. Going in he found a quantity of oil-soaked rags blazing on the second story stairs. He stamped out the fire and called the fire department. He then went to the fire station and reported the matter. He thinks some one intended to burn down the house, which is tenanted by three families and owned by his mother.

## JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

The Fall River Line announced that the first class train from New York to Fall River, formerly \$3, is now \$2. Trains connecting for Boston and Providence will be in commission all winter and will carry orchestras.

## HOUSESMITHS EASY TO FIND.

No Lack of Men to Take the Places of the Post & Metford Strikers.

The attempt to wreck on Tuesday night part of the Fifteenth Street extension to the American Can Company's building at Fourteenth street and Tenth avenue will delay work at the building for a day or two.

To be prepared for similar attempts, Capt. Burfield of the West Twentieth street station has arranged to put four policemen in charge of the building every night.

Similar precautions are being taken at the Altman building, Thirty-fifth street and Fifth avenue, and at the building on Seventeenth street near Fifth avenue.

Strikebreaker Farley or his man Friday, Wedell, will be here to-day to pick out more men. As they are to be put in charge with which housemen can be procured, it was said yesterday, eighty men applied for places on the American Can Company's building, which only twenty are required. Farley is selecting sailors out of work, longshoremen and others accustomed to heavy and hazardous work. Supt. Horner of the American Can Company's building said:

"There is a mistaken idea that skill is required in this work. The greater part of the work is done by unskilled men. In factory buildings, where cast iron beams and pillars are used, there is no riveting, the work being bolted together. This can be learned very soon. Riveters are required in the big steel framed office buildings, but even in these the proportion of riveters to the unskilled men is small."

## OBITUARY.

Ensign Melhenny, dean of the Fine Arts College of Syracuse University, died suddenly yesterday morning of pneumonia after an illness of two days. He took the deanship upon completion of his pastorate of the Madison Avenue M. E. Church of New York city, in 1886, to succeed Rev. M. W. Vernon, and also became Professor of Esthetics and the History of Art. He was born near Troy, N. Y., in 1848, and was educated at Wesleyan University. His pastorate in New York city extended from 1886 to 1905, during which time he served St. Paul's, Calvary and Madison Avenue churches.

Charles Dudley Godfrey, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Godfrey, of 811 Fifth avenue, died yesterday at San Diego. He was in his thirty-third year. Mr. Godfrey went to California several years ago to seek improved health and remained there. He was a member of the Episcopal church here, but the funeral arrangements have not been completed.

Thomas G. Fennell of 1145 East 127th street, a lawyer prominent in the Bronx, died yesterday of consumption. He was active in Tammany Hall politics and faithful to his party on the stump. Mr. Fennell, who was 58 years old, leaves a widow.

Ex-Mayor Henry Anson, father of Marshalltown, Iowa, died of pneumonia yesterday, at the age of 80. He was father of the old baseball player, Adrian Anson, the present city clerk of Chicago.

## TURKEY AND FIXINGS FOR ALL.

EVEN THE POOR AND THE PRISONERS HAD FOOD FOR THANKS.

'Twas a Great Day for the Newsies and Many of Them Were Repeaters—Sad Dinner of the Homeless Men—Turkey Lunch on the Bowery—Entertainments.

Everybody ate turkey yesterday, even the very poor and the homeless. Thanksgiving is one of the days when no one need go hungry in New York. All the public, semi-public and private institutions gave turkey dinners, and no one who applied for a meal was turned away. Even the prisoners got their fill of turkey and the things that go with it.

The largest dinner was at the Newsboys' Lodging House, in New Chambers street. It was held last night and 1,500 boys were fed at the stuffing point. After they had eaten all they could hold, a crowd of homeless men were allowed to carry away all the food that was left.

Supt. Hoig had been busy for days preparing for the feast. There is always plenty of everything for the newsboys, for Col. John Jacob Astor pays the bill. The newsboys, those who don't live at home, began to arrive early in the morning, to learn at what hour the dinner would be held. When they found out that they would not take place until evening, many went away, but others lingered about the hallways all day long, working up appetites that would have done credit to longshoremen. When they were told they might gather in the assembly room there was a joyous shout.

An hour before the dinner began there were 1,000 boys on hand, and they were a noisy lot. They were all of different ages and there were not a few who gleefully admitted that they had had turkey for breakfast and again at noontime.

"I was wise to the joints where there was a freehold out," said one of the boys, "and I got mine, but I'm ready for more, for it don't come often, like beef."

Only two hundred boys were allowed in the dining room at one time, simply because that was all the smallest boys. The first batch was the smallest boys. They were told that they might have all they wanted to eat, but when they got enough they must not linger, so the waiting ones could be fed.

The boys piled on to the long benches in front of the tables. Their plates were laden with turkey, dressing, cranberry sauce, potatoes and turnips, and for each dinner there was a good big piece of pie and a large bowl of tea. The pie was baked at each table and each boy started on his pie first.

When that had been down they all grabbed at the celery that stood in bowls on the table. Newsboys don't seem to understand that celery is a vegetable and good to eat. A majority seemed to think it was a flower and good only for personal adornment. Most of it was used for buttonholes anyway; maybe because there were so many other things to eat.

No boy was limited to one helping if he could eat more. They were all helped so plentifully, however, that few asked for a second portion. It was amazing how those youngsters made the food disappear. They used their knives as well as their forks to get it from their plates to their mouths. All ate more rapidly with their knives than they could with forks. Only a few were impolite enough to use their fingers.

While they ate they chattered to one another, but to most of them a turkey dinner was a serious proposition and something that did not admit of much fooling. At times, however, while the boys were eating, the room would become absolutely quiet for a few seconds except for the shuffling feet on the sawdust floor and the rattle of knives and forks.

Supt. Hoig was all over the room telling the boys to eat plenty and to ask for more if they wanted more. He did not bother them with any formal religious ceremony before the feast began. He has been handing newsboys so long that he knows that when they want food they want it quickly.

After all the boys had been fed they were allowed to go to the gymnasium. There they worked off their high spirits by exercising. They sang and danced among themselves and there were no visitors to look on and criticize. Maybe that is why they had such a good time.

Feeding this crowd of newsboys is no easy task. It took 100 pounds of turkey, 240 pounds of ham, four barrels of potatoes, four barrels of turnips, 500 pies and 200 gallons of tea to do it. In addition to this there were cranberries, celery and 500 loaves of bread.

All the institutions under the Children's Aid Society supplied dinner for their inmates yesterday. W. E. Mien, Roosevelt, a cousin of the President, paid for the turkey dinner that 100 boys ate at the West Side Lodging House, in West Thirty-fifth street.

Before the dinner there was an entertainment in which the day and Sunday school children took part. They had songs and recitations. Some of their mothers had come to the dinner and sat in the gallery. Every child on leaving was given a bag of nuts, candy and fruit. In the early part of the day a good many basket dinners were

## Short Stories in McClure's

For a short story that thrills read Jack London's "Love of Life."

For a short story that amuses read Jean Webster's "Parable for Husbands."

Good illustrations with both of them. In December McClure's Magazine.

All news stands, 10c. \$1 a year, Over 414,000 families are reading

McClure's Magazine,  
41-60 EAST 23D ST., NEW YORK.

sent out to poor people in the neighborhood.

There was a good deal of food left over, and this will be given to the thousands of persons who had come to join them in their celebration, smiles spread over their wondering faces that were good to see.

Employees of the department who are members of the Heinebund told Mr. Watchorn some weeks ago that the society would be pleased to sing for the pleasure of the newly landed on the holiday.

"By all means," said Mr. Watchorn. "I know of nothing that would do more good."

So at 2 o'clock in the afternoon the Heinebund, with 100 members, and 300 friends, boarded the ferryboat Ellis Island at the Barge Office and sailed across the choppy waters of the upper bay. A few of the singers were almost seasick before they got to land again, but all managed to pull themselves together in time to be laughably mistaken for a fresh arrival of unexpected would-be immigrants.

All the immigrants had not finished their dinners when the visitors arrived. There were so many to feed that they had to be served in relays and, besides, they had so much to eat that they took a good long time at the tables. A surprising amount of food was consumed. There were 1,000 pounds of turkey and two barrels of cranberries made into sauce. Many of the immigrants, with watering mouths, passed the turkey because they had not the assurance that it was kosher, and they could not forget the law. In its stead they had real kosher sausage, taking care to see that the label was authentic.

There were 4 barrels of potatoes, white and sweet; 20 gallons of soup, 40 loaves of bread, 2 barrels of nuts, 2 barrels of oranges, 2 barrels of candy for the women and children, 2 cigars for each of the men, and, last but by no means least, 500 mince pies. Mince pie was a novelty as to form it not contents to every one who sat down to his first Thanksgiving dinner. Half a pie was served to each, but it was some time before the diners could make up their minds as to what they were getting and as to whether they would risk it. When once they buried their teeth in the spicy filling it was easy to see that they would be willing converts to the great American practice of pie eating. There was none left over, even those who balked at the turkey because it wasn't kosher were persuaded that "mince pie" meant something they weren't expected to know contained meat.

All the while the Heinebund members marched by two into the main inspection room, where they took seats in the various cages on the ground floor. In the center of the room were two hundred members of the Heinebund were gathered, while the guests occupied the galleries and the corridors.

The programme was varied, ranging from "Mein Alt Kentucky Heim" to "The Star Spangled Banner," which not even a Heinebund ventured to translate. There were songs in German, Italian and Swedish, though Italian and Swedish numbers were on the programme. When "The Star Spangled Banner" was sung all the visitors arose, the immigrants catching the idea, though they did not know the song or understand the words, also stood up and bowed their heads in reverence. Even the ones who are to go back to their native lands joined in the expression of respect.

The Heinebund Society made a tremendous hit and every number was roundly applauded. Carl Gustafson, the music director, was congratulated on the manner in which he had trained the chorus, and Miss Jenny Kolisher, soprano, Edmund Gustafson, C. P. H. Krebs, violinist, Miss Eleanor Foster-Krebs, accompanist, each came in for many compliments.

A feature of the day's entertainment was provided by Harry Balfie. He had brought from New York the Neapolitan Orchestra, which played and sang in the employees' restaurant. Before the employees' dinner was served the gayly dressed minstrels played and sang for the immigrants. A number of Italians who were in the crowd were more than pleased.

To-day there will be an Ellis Island twenty-seven missionaries, who in their native tongues will explain to the immigrants the precise meaning of what was yesterday somewhat of a mystery to them.

## HER FATAL MASQUERADE.

Little Girl Chased Cap Under Horse's Feet and Tripped on Long Skirt.

Alaska Velella, a girl of 8, who lived at 341 East Seventy-fifth street, dressed up in her mother's skirt, a Tam o' Shanter and a false face, and started out yesterday afternoon to celebrate Thanksgiving day with the "ragamuffin parade."

At First avenue and Seventy-fifth street, with a crowd of children, she was playing in the street when a two horse truck driven by John Reilly of 145 Second avenue came along. Just as the truck got near the children the wind blew off the child's Tam o' Shanter, which she rodeled to the horse's feet. She ran after the cap, but she didn't see how close the truck was upon her because of the false face, which wasn't a good fit.

Reilly pulled up his horse and shouted to her, but it was too late. She tripped on the long skirt and fell under the horse's feet. They trampled her, and one wheel of the truck, which was loaded with iron pipes, passed over her chest before Reilly could stop.

Reilly jumped off his truck and picked the child up. She was lying face down. Policeman Delahanty of the East Sixty-seventh street station came along Reilly gave himself up. He said he had children of his own, who were fond of playing in the street, and he had Delahanty that it wasn't his fault.

Delahanty took him to the station house. He was bailed out later by Coroner Scholer.

"Public confidence in advertised articles is being fearfully shaken. The salesmanship on paper may be honest, but the salesmanship to win." Ad. Sense.

## Mount Vernon

advertisements are backed by quality. No amount of advertising on earth could create and hold the enormous permanent demand enjoyed by this excellent brand of whiskey.

Distillery [Square] Bottling

In Square Bottles Only! THE COOK & BERNHEIMER CO., New York.

## THEIR FIRST THANKSGIVING.

REGULAR SURPRISE PARTY FOR 1,360 ON ELLIS ISLAND.

Turkey With All the Honors: Concert by the Heinebund and Band Music by Italian Orchestra—All Mince Pie Found Kosher—Star Spangled Banner.

Thanksgiving Day as it was celebrated on Ellis Island, won't soon be forgotten by the 1,200 immigrants held there yesterday for observation by Commissioner Watchorn and his assistants. A hundred or more of the number will have to go back to the lands from which they came, but they will carry with them the memory of at least one happy day in America.

The good and bounteous dinner that was spread by Harry Balfie of the commissary department was not the only interesting feature of the day. The crowd was entertained also by the Heinebund Singing Society.

The turkey and cranberry sauce and mince pie puzzled a majority of the feasters. They knew nothing of the great American festival of Thanksgiving, but they enjoyed it all the same. Later, when they filed into the main inspection hall, where the concert was given, and saw the thousands of persons who had come to join them in their celebration, smiles spread over their wondering faces that were good to see.

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## ALL HER FURNITURE GONE.

Woman Accuses Man From Whom She Borrowed \$200 a Year Ago.

Mrs. Carrie Kramer of 67 East 134th street appeared in the West Side court yesterday against Charles M. Maxwell, keeper of a storage warehouse on upper Broadway. She charged that he had taken from her furniture valued at \$250 a month rent. As she had only \$50 she went to Maxwell and borrowed \$200 on the furniture, which was stored in Thirty-third street. This was in October, 1904. She gave up her house, put her furniture in storage and set about looking for a smaller place.

She found the place she wanted at \$250 a month rent. As she had only \$50 she went to Maxwell and borrowed \$200 on the furniture, which was stored in Thirty-third street. This was in October, 1904. She gave up her house, put her furniture in storage and set about looking for a smaller place.

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